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# A/N

*Hey guys! This is my first story on this platform and that's why I reallyyy wanna know what do you think should be adjusted or changed, maybe Did I do something wrong with the continuity... Some grammar mistakes as I'm sadly writing this on my phone so this is a common problem. So just let me know about any errors I made and just enjoy the story*

*Ps: the story will be updated as regularly as I can get during the school year but I have the whole lore noted so if I forget to update anything I would probably come back to it.*

*The last thing is that all characters I will use in my story are originally are made by ERIN HUNTER also the places and the rest things that originally come from them are obviously made by ERIN HUNTER*

*Enjoy the prologue!*

# Prologue

Spottedleaf looked around, this place didn't look familiar. It was dark, cold and thrilling

Suddenly a familiar voice started to talk

- Hello Spottedleaf, I've seen you watching your beloved fireheart falling in love with the filthy heart-stealing unworthy of Fireheart she-cat - again.

-I know you're so jealous Sandstorm got him instead of you - the voice continued to speak. Well, I can help you get him back! - Mapleshade said cold yet very menacing.

-No! I'm happy that fireheart is happy with her!
I couldn't be with him anyways. I am a medicine cat! I can't have a mate...

-Oh, Spottedleaf, who cares about the stupid code? I'll let you think about it. You know you want him - the voice said before the dream faded away and Spottedleaf had woken up

-When she got up she stretched her paws and and walked out of the medicine den to grab a mouse. As she's taken the food and moved a bit further from the freshkill pile at the corner of her eye she yet again saw Sandstorm attracting to fireheart as they chewed on a mouse.

-Maybe I should think about the offer... - she thought

- No! I can't! I am happy they're together end of the case... - she thought but she knew that she didn't say this confidently enough for even her to believe

# My request for the readers

So, what do you think? Should I continue
Pls write in the comments it really helps me know if you enjoyed or even what do you think about it.

***Yes, it is me Spottedleaf should accept or not***

***Let the author know***

***[image]***

# Chapter 1 -

Spottedleaf's life in Thunder clan wasn't bad.
She had many places to collect herbs, the freshkill pile was almost never small enough to leave cats really hungry. She had quite a few friends but although her life was good, it didn't mean it was perfect, it was quite boring. Her life had a very monotone routine of waking up, sorting herbs, going out of the den to grab something to eat, collecting herbs, checking on the queens, dealing with cats' small injuries like a thorn in a paw or a scratch from the brambles or other not threatening injuries. Then she would share tongues with a friend, probably wander around for a little and finally go to sleep.

-It was all so peaceful until he came ( firepaw ) - thought Spottedleaf to herself. When Rusty joined the clan it all changed. The clan was always talking about what he's done at first Spottedleaf didn't think much of it but when she finally got a look on him and she gazed at his perfect emerald green eyes she absolutely fell for him he was so kind, playful, honest and handsome. The second their looks met, fire paw's cheeks turned red and he turned his head back to his apprentice friends.

Spottedleaf knew firepaw was always helpful, kind and friendly to her but she didn't think that he felt anything else for her.

Then she snapped back - No,no,no! She couldn't have a mate! She couldn't even think about such things! Spottedleaf turned back to her den and anxiously trying to calm herself she started sorting the herbs but no matter how hard she tried she couldn't get the fire-coloured apprentice out of her head.
"My life is so boring..." She thought "Get a whole of yourself Spottedleaf!" she then sobbed knowing she cat be seen like this.

Suddenly Redtail - her brother walked in.
"Hey Spottedleaf sandpaw's got-" he stopped as he saw his sister almost in tears.
"What's happening Spottedleaf?" He asked worrying

"Nothing, everything's fine" Spottedleaf answered his brother. Redtail was obviously no satisfied by this knowing that something is clearly wrong.
"Spottedleaf I'm your brother you can tell me" said redtail trying to help her sister

After a while of thinking Spottedleaf finally got herself to tell his brother the truth.
" My life is so boring! " She mewed quietly to her brother.
" I watch apprentices and warriors having fun,
going hunting together, playing... I'm just so lonely" explained Spottedleaf

Listen Spottedleaf - started Redtail - you chose this path. No matter what you regret it can't be reversed now...mewed Redtail with visible sadness in his eyes.

I know Redtail.... I just don't know how to feel about it anymore... Spottedleaf quietly sobbed

You are a great medicine cat Spottedleaf!
Thunder calm couldn't function without you!
You shouldn't regret anything you chose the way that helps Thunderclan the best. You are really important to the clan. You can't doubt the rightness of your choice... - Redtail tried to encourage his sister

I know, I know - replied Spottedleaf I just don't know if I really want it for myself...

Spottedleaf thought for a bit until Bluestar called her. "Looks like you have to go" mewed Redtail.

Yes, Bluestar?

Hello, Spottedleaf. Riverclan started crossing our borders at the Sunningrocks. It started to  happen more and more often. Tigerclaw and some of his allies suggested that we attack immediately but I don't know what to do!
Should we go to the battle? Did Starclan tell you anything? What do you think? - Bluestar was clearly concerned if battle was the right

choice.

I think you should go with your intuition. We don't know how many of them will there be...

I'd say we send a few great warriors and an apprentice that would run for help if it's going to be needed. - Spottedleaf mewed as confidently as she could.

# ANNOUNCMENT and some IMPORTANT INFO

[image]
[image]

Hello Guys! Welcome in this awesome society :3

So tell me! What do you think?
Was it at least a bit good? X3
Pleaseeeee! Tell me in the comments! * I have to beg *
( ◕‿◕)
But I hope you enjoyed it!
Anyways here's the info
I don't really know how much am I going to be able to write as I'm in school
But!
Because there is still summer I can write quite a lot
So I hope I'm going to be able to do as much as I can during the rest of the holidays

The second thing is that the chapters won't be much longer than 700 words per chapp because I'm to lazy to sit for 3 hours writing 1000 words without doing anything else so the 700 seems like a fair deal so I will continue doing them like this

Some may appear shorter because sometimes I have less time and sometimes I've got more but I promise if I make for example 650 instead of 700 I would make it up in the next one

You thought it was the end, didn't you?!

***Spottedleaf* : Henlo...**

**Redtail: Hi?**

**Spottedleaf: Oh no.... I had a vision... You're gonna die in the**

**battle... What am I gonna do?...**

**Redtail: bish.. what?**

**Spottedleaf: Bloostar, do somethin he can't go to battle!**

**Bloostar: *Hmpf a medicine cat that have the ability to talk with Starclan is telling me she had a vision that Redtail dies... Yeaaaaah.... I should definitely ignore it***

**Yeah...No..**
**He's going to battle**

**Spottedleaf:**

# chapter 2

***A/N Hi I just wanna let you guys know that for every chapp there is going to be these recaps here***

***Recap***

"I'd say we send a few great warriors and an apprentice that would run for help if it's going to be needed. - Spottedleaf mewed as confidently as she could."

□°⁀ ★□□□ ★□□□□□°

Spotted Leaf went behind ThunderClan territory. She wanted to clear her mind.
" What if I said something wrong?"What if we lose the fight because of me?" - Spotted Leaf wandered around the forest to find good material for the bed.
"Where is the moss?" - she asked herself. Fortunately, she quickly found a comfortable place to sleep. She lay down on the moss and fell asleep.

↶*꒰✧˚. ❋ ↷ □-

(Spotted Leaf's dream)

"Spottedleaf." - the tortoiseshell she-cat heard the voice. Spottedleaf turned. She felt an overwhelming felling as she stood there.
It was dark and cold. Spottedleaf had no idea where she was. The spotted she-cat was standing on the rock. Her tail was moving left and right. Spottedleaf looked at the cat.
"There's a reason you're in Dark Forest right now. - the spotted she-cat replied.
"Is that where we are?" - Spottedleaf mewed shivering from cold.
"I am Mapleshade. I want you to know that you can always kill her. "
"What!? What are you talking about? Who am I supposed to kill!? - Spotted leaf asked in surprise .
" You really haven't figured it out yet? I'm talking about Sandpaw. "

- Mapleshade meowed.
" I don't understand what you mean. I'm happy for Firepaw's luck!"- hissed Spottedleaf .
"Spottedleaf. We both know you love Firepaw."
"How do you know?!" - Spottedleaf mewed concerned that the tortoiseshell she-cat would tell anybody
"Oh, believe me, Spottedleaf, I've got my ways..." - Mappleshade growled. - "Think about my suggestions, because they might be good for you."

"Okay, I'll think about it. But I'm not making any promises, you know." - meowed Spottedleaf.

"Fine - meowed Mapleshade - But remember, that we can always get rid of her... - finished Mapleshade.

After those words, the dream faded away.
Spottedleaf woke up.

Spottedleaf got up, stretched her paws and padded back to camp.
-I haven't even heard about that Mapleshade.
Why is she in the Dark Forest now? What did she do? - The beautiful tortoiseshell she-cat thought while padding back to camp.

As she walk into the camp her eyes immediately got filled with horror. As soon as she saw unconscious Ravenpaw on the ground Firepaw ran over to her

"You're just in time!" - the apprentice purred

"What happened?!" - she asked with horror in her voice as she rushed to the herbs storage to get the needed herbs and cobwebs.

"Where is the marigold?!" - She meowed searching for it in panic.

As she finally got ready she rushed to the square in the middle of the camp with herbs in her mouth.
"Where is he?!" - she asked
"Near the nursery" - the she-cat heard from someone

Luckily she was just in time. The medicine cat bandaged Ravenpaw and put the chewed marigold on the wound.

Then she used other cats' help to get the apprentice to the medicine den.

"Is anyone else here injured?" - Spottedleaf shouted

Oh...Yeah....yea.... Redtail is dead!

"What?! NO! He can't be! What happened?!" - She asked trying to hold her tears.

"Idk he just...Died!" - Tigerclaw mentioned what happened.

"What?! What does it mean?" - Spottedleaf desperately trying to get the answer.

"He probably got bitten on the neck" - explained the rest of the patrol

"Where is he now?" The medicine cat asked in tears.

All the cats that made it alive back to camp dragged Redtail's lifeless body to the camp but Mousefur tripped and the whole group collapsed on the deputy's body.

"Oh, nah! Now I'm covered in blood!" - Mousefur hissed

The clan came out of nowhere and walked up to the deputy's body. They were ready to share tongues with him the last time.

Spottedleaf run back to her den. She was devastated she might have saved him if she wasn't out of the camp.

As she walked in she forgot about the black apprentice and tripped over him

The young cat yowled in pain as Spottedleaf tried to calm him down.

"No, no, no! Please be quiet"

" But it hurts!"

" I know, I am sorry Redtail's death just really hit me" The beautiful

Tortoiseshell she-cat mewed while fixing the bandaging Ravenpaw's wound yet again. - I gotta get myself back together and go on. I can't hold onto it. The life goes on.

# What do you think?

Okay! That's probably the the last version of the chapter. I don't think that I'll make any changes there. So yeah that's final.

What do you think? Tell me in the comments if you want to change anything and please let me know if there are any errors.

:3

I tried to make it funnier ( the part when Redtail  dies ), but yeah.... Idk what to think maybe it was to cringe ( it possible was because I don't make good jokes •_•.... ANYWAYS I think the plot in this chapter was quite interesting. And this is just the 2nd chapter :O

So yeah! What do your think? PLEEEEEEASE let me know what do you think in the comments and if you enjoyed pls drop a like or a follow

The 3 chapter will be in like 2 days....?

Thank you!

# Chapter 3

***RECAP:*** " I know, I am sorry Redtail's death just really hit me" The beautiful Tortoiseshell she-cat mewed while fixing the bandaging Ravenpaw's wound yet again. - I gotta get myself back together and go on. I can't hold onto it. The life goes on.

A/N *OKAY GUYS NOW WE'RE GONNA DO A LITTLE SUPRISE THIS CHAPTER WILL BE IN FIREPAW'S POV*

Firepaw's POV: The orange apprentice has seen Spottedleaf sad for quite a few days now and he couldn't stop thinking about it.

"Is she still thinking about Redtail's death? It's been quite a while since that... How isn't she still over it? No it can't be.... It must be something new!"

"Firepaw! Are you listening?!" - Bluestar asked.

"Yes, I am but I smelt something" - firepaw lied

"Can you tell me what is it?

" No I'm still thinking" He opened his mouth to pretend that he was sniffing the air.

"I think its a squirrel!" - He told his mentor while quickly finding the closest scent. Then he jumped down from the branch where he was sitting with Bluestar and silently followed the scent. After a while he finally saw hsi target. The squirrel was eating when Firepaw jumped on it and killed it with a quick bite on the neck

"Great! You're really getting better!" - bluestar congratulated her apprentice

"Thank you, but this one's old..."

"Anyways, let's bring it back to camp"

"Okay, will do" - Firepaw padded back to cam relieved that he dodged that bullet

As he was walking into the camp he remembered about his friend,Ravenpaw

"I'll give him this squirell" he thought as he walked to the medicine den

"Good afternoon, Spottedleaf" - he purred to the medicine cat on his way to Ravenpaw

"Hi, Ravenpaw! I brought you this squirrel." - he mewed to his friend

"Oh... Hello Firepaw, thank you!" - the black apprentice reacted

"How are you feeling?"

"Surely much better, Spottedleaf has been taking good care of me..."

" That's for sure, she's great. My wounds are almost healed up now so in a few days I'll be back for the training."

"That's great maybe Bluestar will let you train with me!"

"That would be perfect..." - the black apprentice purred with visible sadness in his eyes

"Firepaw!, you should get back to training, Ravenpaw really needs rest now." - Spottedleaf mewed

"Goodbye, Ravenpaw!"

"Bye..."

It was getting late so Firepaw got Greypaw and grabbed a mouse for them. Suddenly as they started to eat Sandpaw and Dustpaw sat opposite of them and typically started bullying Firepaw

"Hey Kittypet, how dumb can Longtail be to not defeat you in a few seconds?!"

"Yeah! Haha, You'll see, Bluestar's gonna send you back to where you belong in no time!"

"Don't talk to him like that!" - greypaw hissed as he leaped on sandpaw

"Get that stupid furball of me!" - Sandpaw hissed as she tried to get out of the Greypaw's grip.

"Hey! Stop! You two, what do you think you're doing?" - Whitestorm separated the two apprentices.

"That maniac jumped at me for no reason!" - Sandpaw lied

"That's a lie! She yet again started bullying Firepaw!" - Greypaw defended himself

"Okay, Sandpaw, don't bully Firepaw and Grypaw, don't you ever attack your clanmates!" - Whitestorm mewed to the apprentices

"Allright, Whitestorm, we will follow the rules" - Sandpaw and Greypaw mumbled to the warrior.

"Thanks, Greypaw... You really helped me." - Firepaw mewed to his friend

"No problem. You're my best friend, that's what I'm for!" - Greypaw purred before coming into the apprentices den

As Firepaw finally curled up on his place he yet again thought about Spottedleaf. Why was she so sad all the time?

"I'll ask her tomorrow." - he thought as he dozed of to sleep

Suddenly he woke up in his dream. It seemed like that he was in the camp but other cats couldn't see him he walked out of the apprentice den and saw a cat's lifeless body in the middle of the square. He came closer and he realised it was... Spottedleaf!

"Hey, Firepaw get up, we have to go to the gathering" - His friend Greypaw woke him up

"Is everyone alright?! Quick, tell me!" - Yyes? Why?

"I can't go to the gathering! Trust me, something bad is about to happen!"

"Okay... I'll tell Bluestar that you're not feeling well?"

"Great, thank you Greypaw!" - Firepaw mewed to his friend nervously.

Firepaw's next thought was to go check on Spottedleaf. Is she okay?

"Spottedleaf are you okay?"

"Yeah Firepaw why?" - Spottedleaf asked

# chapter 4

[image]

***RECAP: Firepaw's next thought was to go check on Spottedleaf. Is she okay?***

***"Spottedleaf are you okay?"***

***"Yeah Firepaw why?" - Spottedleaf asked***

***A/N Haiiii guys this part is going to be really exciting so just jump into the story***

"It doesn't matter thank you" - Firepaw mewed as he tried to walk away.

Spottedleaf stopped him.
" Firepaw what's happening? I need to know I'm a medicine cat you can tell me anything"

" I-It's really nothing... You don't have to worry..." - Firepaw tried to calm her down.

"Firepaw, please tell me. It's not normal to walk in and ask if someone's okay." - Spottedleaf wanted to know

"Okay... I had a dream... I don't know how to tell you this but you're gonna....Die."

Spottedleaf's eyes filled with concern and nervousness

"That's why I didn't go to the gathering. We can't lose our only medicine cat!" - Firepaw muttered to Spottedleaf.

"Maybe we can prevent from happening! Maybe we can do something to stop it? There must be something!" - Spottedleaf was desperate to think of something that could save her. She knew that she didn't have an apprentice she literally couldn't die. It would be a catastrophe for the whole clan.

"I know, I will stay here until the rest of their clanmates come back from the gathering. You'll be safer then." - Firepaw promised

"Thank you Firepaw. I really appreciate that" - Spottedleaf purred with relief and licked him on the cheek.

"No problem, I won't anything happen to you." - Firepaw assured her.

"Is that all he thinks about me? No, no, no! Spottedleaf, apparently you're gonna die! That's not what you should think about at the moment! Get yourself together!" - Spottedleaf not knowingly mewed out loud. She turned her head up and with embarrassment boiling up in her eyes she saw Firepaw still standing in the entrance.

"Oh, dear, Starclan..." - she mewed quietly as she saw Firepaw's confused face.

"Okay... Let me die..." - Spottedleaf murmured to Firepaw.

"I won't, I'll just leave you alone I guess?" - Firepaw mewed as he quickly turned and walked out of the medicine cat den.

"What have I done?! Now he's never gonna love me!" - thought Spottedleaf this time remembering to do it just in her head.

"Okay, that aside. I have to get ready. Firepaw! Come here! These are the herbs that you'll need if something happens to me. Can you tell me how did I die?"

"Umm... I think you got cut on the neck, but I'm not sure..."

"Oh, Starclan... That's the worst possible scenario... I'm afraid there is nothing you could do if that happens... You just have to fight, Firepaw." -
Spottedleaf quietly mewed to Firepaw

"Look how I wanted to save you, Spottedleaf... If you'd train with me you would be alive..." - spottedleaf heard a voice. It was mapleshade!

Is she right?... This time she didn't even try to stop these thoughts.

She really started to think about mapleshade's suggestions.

***Oh my god... Boutta get started*** 😈😈😈

***Okay, enjoy the rest!***

Maybe she really had to get rid of Sandpaw? Spottedleaf thought for a while. Then the reality struck her again.

"My kits! Let them go!" - Frostfur yowled

Spottedleaf's first thought was to run outside and do everything to save the kits but then she remembered that she's about to die. She obviously didn't want to go. So with heavy heart she stayed in her den. But then she remembered that there were still a few warriors in the camp including Firepaw. "Yeah we're gonna be fine, everything will be fine! Firepaw and the rest will take care of the kits." - she thought.

"Great spottedleaf, you're not dead, that's good!" - mapleshade whispered in Spottedleaf's ear.

Spottedleaf heard hissing and screeching coming from the campand with every single one hiss she backed further into the bushes around the medicine den.

Suddenly it stopped. She heard cats sprinting out of the cats and then a cat quietly came limping into her den.

"I found the one and only Thunderclan medicine cat. Without you Thunderclan will be as vulnerable as it has never been!" - a shadowclan warrior hissed while slowly walking closer to terrified and shaking Spottedleaf.

"P-p-please d-don't kill m-me" - Spottedleaf stuttered

# Chapter 5

***A/N Okay, I will not post these cringy ahh author's note. Nuh uh! Only important things. I'm writing because I want to. Not to make myself sound weird just for views...***

***This is me...***

***RECAP:*** "P-p-please d-don't kill m-me" - Spottedleaf stuttered

***Let's get into it***

"Oh how good will it be to have more territ-" - Clawface didn't get to finish as Firepaw jumped on the warrior and biting him so hard on the leg that the Shadowclan warrior hissed and left the camp as fast as he could

"Never mess with Thunderclan mouse-brain!" - Firepaw shouted to escaping Clawface.

"Are you okay?" - Firepaw asked

"Y-yes, I think so" - the tortoiseshell she-cat replied

"Okay, that's good. I'll go to check if anyone else needs help" - Firepaw mewed as he padded out of the medicine cat den.

"So they can be prevented after all..." - Spottedleaf was amazed that Firepaw was strong enough to stop a prophecy.

"And you still don't want to get your chance?..." - It was Mapleshade talking to the tortoiseshell.

"Oh starclan, please let me have a moment I was about to die!"

"Starclan, starclan... Starclan won't do nothing..." - Mapleshade murmured

"Oh yeah, right, I'm tottaly gonna believe it now, stupid..." -

Spottedleaf replied.

"I don't know if I can get any sleep now..." She thought
"I should try..."

Before she could fall asleep she heard cats walking into the camp.

"What is that?! Is that blood? What happened?!" - Bluestar nervously asked the cats in the camp

"There was an ambush! Shadowclan attacked us around highmoon! They took a few kits!" - Firepaw mewed with sadness and anger.

"Oh they surely won't get away with this so easily... Clan! Get your sleep tomorrow morning we're going to attack Shadowclan and retrieve our kits!" - Bluestar slurred through her teeth.

Spottedleaf sighed with relief when she saw the rest of the clan coming back from the gathering. She felt safer when the whole clan was in the camp.

***A/N Okay, sorry for quite a long time with no update BUT I'm back and I think the updates will be quicker now (?). So yeah thank you and let's jump back into the story.***

***Firepaw's POV:***

So glad he was able to help his clan and prove his worth Firepaw went to Bluestar's den to tell her what happened.

"Hello? Can I come in?" - he asked Bluestar

"Come in, Firepaw" - Bluestar replied

"I wanted to tell you what happened" - Firepaw started

"Go on"

"Shadowclan attack just a bit after you left so I guess they have been hiding in the bushes for quite a long time to see when will you leave for the meeting"

"They really thought about it, didn't they..."

"They surely did... Anyways I went to Spottedleaf's den to get some... Herbs because my stomach hurt and as I was talking with her Shadowclan warriors rushed into the camp! Some of them walked into the nursery and some of them distracted the warriors that stayed in the camp. I was fighting one of them when in the corner of my eye I saw... Clawface... I guess, walking into the medicine den I threw the warrior i was fighting away and rushed into Spottedleaf's den. I was almost late! Clawface jumped at spottedleaf but I launched at him mid flight and bit his leg so hard that he immediately retreated hissing something about that we will not recover before the next attack... "

" That's quite of a story... I'll ask Spottedleaf and we'll think of a reward for your actions.

***A/N okay guys, we're near the end now but I have to do this quick change still here bc I don't have idea what to do with Firestarter***

***So enjoy the:***

***Spottedleaf's POV:***

***"...***Marigold goes here..." - Spottedleaf was murmuring when Bloostar came into the medicine den.

"Hello, Spottedleaf, I heard Firepaw saved you from clawface, is that true?"

"Ehh...yeah that's true... What about it?" - Spottedleaf asked quietly.

"Okay... That's actually impressive, having a shadowclan warrior run crying while being an apprentice?! That really impressive... I was thinkkng of a reward for him, do you think that he's ready to be a warrior?" - Bluestar asked Spottedleaf.

# OH MY GOD!

***OMG I'M SO EXCITED! This is actually getting views! I'm so thankful guys... It really means a lot to me and I see this got 20 views in 1 day! (HOW?!) DANG! Thanks so much... Really. I'm back btw so today half a chapter and tomorrow the rest. Thank you so much! And I'm back to writing now***

# Chapter 6

[image]

***A/N Okay I'm gonna start now and I'll write like 300 words then upload and the rest tomorrow.***

***RECAP:***

***"Okay... That's actually impressive, having a shadowclan warrior run crying while being an apprentice?! That really impressive... I was thinkkng of a reward for him, do you think that he's ready to be a warrior?" - Bluestar asked Spottedleaf.***

*"* Yes I surely do... He's a great fighter and has some very good and unique skills." - Spottedleaf mewed

"If you say so... I'll make an announcement tomorrow morning." - Bluestar promised.

"Okay, have a good sleep, spottedleaf, see you in the morning" - Bloostar mewed as she left the den.

Bluestar left and spottedleaf turned back to her work. She had to sort the herbs. Spottedleaf knew she must be ready if shadowclan attacked again.

"You see how good he is? What if you didn't have him? What if he was there for sandpaw and not for you? I'm telling you, you can't risk it!" - It was mapleshade.

"Oh come on! What am I supposed to do then?! I'm listening!" - Spottedleaf got angy (😠😠😠).

"I'm just telling! You have to do something! If she wins his attention he might not be there for you another time." - Mapleshade kept trying.

"I do not plan an another time! I don't want to almost-die again!" - Spottedleaf tried to force Mapleshade out of her head.

"Alright, alright... Just think about it! But I gotta tell you, I wouldn't risk it that much..." - Mapleshade left the medicine cat in peace.

Spottedleaf found herself walking in the same direction her outside of the camp- spot was. She didn't really know why she went that way but she knew that something must have led her there.

" I don't have time for this now!" - Spottedleaf thought and padded back to camp. When she walked into the camp she finally felt the hunger so she decided to grab something to eat. She picked a fine looking mouse and sat down to eat. As she ate all different thoughts came to her mind. Everything about what Mapleshade said and the shadowclan incident, and about her still pretty much miserable and boring life...

***A/N Omg this feels so sad... I mean like I'm listening to space song rn and I'm about to cry for real 😭 her story in the books is so dang sad that I just can't stop pouring some of this sadness here... I'm so sorry but Im not a great fan of stories where everything is going just... So well. Its not my type guys. I like a little bit of sadness In the story. I hope you're okay with that...***

***Back to the story!***

Spottedleaf wanted a change but what Mapleshade told her just did not feel right... She didn't know what to do so she decided to sleep it off. Right after she finished eating she padded to her den and curled on the moss. She fell asleep.

She suddenly stood up and realised that she was dreaming. She was yet another time in an unknown place. This time it was all foggy. She could not see anything but she still decided to go forward. As she kept walking into the fog red dots of blood streets to appear on the ground.

"Oh no, something bad must've happened here..." - Spottedleaf thought

The stains were getting bigger as the victim slowed down. At the end of the line there was a body, cat's body. It looked familiar... It was Swiftpaw! Spottedleaf realised that it can't be a regular dream,

it must've been a warning... She looked around and scanned the terrain. It was on thunderclan theritory because she surely saw this place at least once. Then she found a dog's tooth.

"Oh that can't be good... Are there dogs living here? What if one of them finds our camp..."

Then the dream faded away...

***A/N Aight, I have no damn idea what now... PLS WRITE IDEAS IN THE COMMENTS gawd dammit pls. I see people are reading this come on PLEEEEEEASE...***

***Aight then... See you in another chapter when I have any ideas what to do now...***

**** Please tell me in the comments. I'm BEGGING****

Alright guys what do we do now? Do we save swiftpaw or nah???

# (Finally) chapter 7

***Three quick thing. First - Henlo, second - I'm trying...FOR REAL, third - this chappy will surely be split in two or three updates because I need motivation and ideas... ( I have none of them.... ). Let's get it over with..***

***RECAP: "Oh that can't be good... Are there dogs living here? What if one of them finds our camp..."***

***Then the dream faded away...***

***A/N I already don't have ideas ( yes it's this bad)***

Spottedleaf woke up in her den. She was shivering. She thought for a while and realised she must check if Swiftpaw already left the camp. If he left, he's probably left, if not... Then maybe there's time to save him... She got up and swiftly padded to the apprentice den. Spottedleaf peeked from the corner( how the hell do I spell this word?! Courner? Corner? Cornuer? Idk please tell me if I'm wrong....

Anyways she peaked into the den and was relieved that Swiftpaw was still there. She thought for a while if she should tell Blue star about the dream or not. She decided to give it a moment and see if the dream was real. She knew that if she didn't tell her, she'd have to give Swiftpaw a good reason to stay in the camp so he doesn't get killed. But how would she do that... Spottedleaf knew she had to come up with a great plan.

-"Think Spottedleaf, think!" - she said to herself.
Finally after a while she came up with a plan that will be as good and believable as easy.
She had to sneak out really early in the morning. She knew that Swiftpaw could leave at any time so she had to stay awake all. Night.
Her plan required her to stand near the entrance and Stop Swiftpaw before he leaves the camp. This simple! Or at least this was what

she thought...

She decided she needed a nap right now so she could stay awake all night. She quickly went to Bluestar's den to tell her that she "didn't get much sleep last night" and ask if she could take a quick nap. Bluestar said yes, so Spottedleaf padded to her den to get some sleep. She prepared some Moss and made herself a bed.

She woke up about 2 hours later. The sun was already hiding in the forest and the sky was completely orange. "Perfect" - Spottedleaf thought as she walked out of her den to help Lionheart with a scratch on his side and a spike in his leg. She lead him to her den and quickly pulled out the spike stuck in his leg.

The sun was already dropping and some cats were already heading to bed. It was getting late, Spottedleaf knew she had to get ready for her masterplan. She casually went to her bed and pretend that everything is normal.

As the night deepened, Spottedleaf's anticipation grew. She carefully left her den. Silently padding towards the camp entrance, she chose a spot for herself in the shadows, ready to stop Swiftpaw when he's going to attempt to leave.

The moon was shining in the sky as Spottedleaf patiently waited. A few moments later, she heard a rustle, and there he was – Swiftpaw, attempting to leave the camp unnoticed. With a swift movement, she stepped forward, blocking his path. But wait! There was another cat with him. It was Brightpaw!

"Swiftpaw, we need to talk, and you Brightpaw don't go anywhere" Spottedleaf whispered urgently, her eyes reflecting a mixture of determination and concern.

Caught off guard, Swiftpaw hesitated, and Spottedleaf seized the opportunity to explain the tragic dream that she saw in her sleep. As she unfolded the details, she could see Swiftpaw and Brightpaw's expressions changing from a determined smirk to sheer horror and fear.

Now faced with a choice, Swiftpaw had to decide whether to obey

the warning and stay in the camp or disregard it and follow his own path. The tension in the air was thick and tense as Spottedleaf awaited his response, knowing that the fate of Swiftpaw and Brightpaw's, maybe even  the entire clan rested in the power of her paws!

"I really don't know now" - Swiftpaw mewed.

# I. AM. BACK BABY!!!! WOOHOOO!!!

I got a question from zamopasvisaqp3c about this book ( probably ) so that gave me motivation! If your reading this then thank you very much for that♥□♥□♥□ btw. Anyways I'll be continuing my ✧awesome✧story ( xD) do you don't have to be as disappointed as I was when my favourite Spottedleaf book was discontinued 😩😩😩😩😩😩 I was genuinely bout to cry...

ANYWAYS THANK YOU ALL FOR READING MY BOOK AND I'LL WLECOME YOU AGAIN IN THE 7TH CHAPTER

# chapter 8

***A/N all right everyone! Now this got more real! I have to admit that I had some help finding these specific forms and some words were unclear to me earlier. But with a great help of the dictionary and uncle Google I'll continue writing like this***

***For this chappy I want to include more Firepaw's perspective especially that he didn't appear in this fanfic for a few chapters now I think. Anyways I hope you'll enjoy these 2 new chapters happy reading!***

Spottedleaf's paws felt heavy as all the thoughts about the case with Swiftpaw were crushing her from the inside. She retreated to a quiet corner of the camp, thinking about the images from her dream. She felt a little bit of doubt if the signs were real but she knew she couldn't ignore them.

"Think, Spottedleaf, think!" she mewed to herself. Her eyes reflected all her emotions from  within. After a while, a plan began to form in her mind - a great strategy to keep Swiftpaw safe without causing unnecessary panic.

Thinking about other cats practically non stop without focusing on herself Spottedleaf's internal struggle intensified. She questioned whether she should tell Bluestar bout the dream, uncertain of the leader's response. Swiftpaw's and maybe Brightpaw's safety rested on her shoulders, and she couldn't afford to make a wrong decision.

The camp buzzed with activity as cats went about their things and duties. Spottedleaf took a deep breath as She stopped herself from abandoning her problems and responsibilities and taking a run into the forest.

Swiftpaw approached, sensing Spottedleaf's nervousness. "Spottedleaf, is everything okay?" he asked evidently concerned.

Spottedleaf hesitated, weighing her words carefully. "Swiftpaw, I

had a troubling dream. I needed you to stay in or close to camp for a while. There's danger somewhere close and I don't want you or anybody else to be caught in it."

Swiftpaw, puzzled but trusting, nodded. "Alright, Spottedleaf. I won't go anywhere. But what's going on?"

"I can't explain everything now, but trust me, it's for your safety and the safety of the clan," Spottedleaf replied as calmly as possible .

As Swiftpaw retreated, Spottedleaf sighed, the weight on her shoulders momentarily lightened by the knowledge that she had taken a step to protect him.

***A/N hello hello, again. Now time for Firepaw's pov I hope you enjoy his part*** □

Firepaw silently observed from a distance as Spottedleaf talked with Swiftpaw. The silenced  tones reached his ears, talking about danger, protection and secrets... Unintentionally, he overheard their conversation.

A mix of emotions swirled within Firepaw as he processed the conversation. He surely didn't hear everything but he was confident about his hearing. Swiftpaw, the focus of Spottedleaf's concern, seemed to occupy a significant place in her thoughts. Firepaw couldn't help but feel a bit of jealousy and disappointment. The realization that Swiftpaw might be taking a place in Spottedleaf's heart he hadn't even acknowledged stung.

Yet, as Spottedleaf's attention remained on Swiftpaw, Firepaw found an unexpected sense of relief. The weight of untold emotions he carried seemed to fly away. If Swiftpaw held a place in Spottedleaf's heart, perhaps it meant that Firepaw didn't have to care no more about emotions he had felt.

Firepaw wrestled with conflicting emotions — a touch of jealousy, a hint of sadness, and overwhelming relief. He recognized the complexity of their relationships, overall they didn't have to do anything with themselves except for being clan mates! acknowledging that Spottedleaf's duty to the clan and concern for

Swiftpaw didn't have to mess with eachother he let it go and tried to forget about their "friendship"

Deep in thought, Firepaw focused on his training, attempting to push aside the Clouds of emotions. He reminded himself that his path as an apprentice required dedication and focus. It wasn't the right time for emotions and personal feelings. Firepaw knew about it all along. He started questioning some things in his life especially this one. He had no idea that one Seemingly unimportant case would make him question his life decisions like that! As the day came to an end he didn't feel much emotions...
He accepted Spottedleaf's choice because as he thought: she chose someone else.

# good news and the awaited chapter 9

***First of all, hello! Secondly I have really good news. It's finally the winter break so I can get the rest I deserve. I dreamt about a vacation in Italy for a long time so me and my friends finally decided to get it all together and finally go there. So here I am writing this while traveling ( Im not driving, pls don't report me lol). Anyways you should know what that means.... MORE TIME TO WRITE THIS!!! Kkay, That's enough of this so now I want you to relax and dive into the story.***

***One more word from me: I just read the last episode and damn.... This... This is more serious than I thought*** 

***Recap: "*** He had no idea that one Seemingly unimportant case would make him question his life decisions like that! As the day came to an end he didn't feel much emotion...
He accepted Spottedleaf's choice because as he thought: she chose someone else. "

Firepaw walked around the camp, thinking about what happened with Spottedleaf. Seeking solace, he threw all strength and emotion into combat training and learning new moves at the training ground, the rhythmic clash of claws and flying sand and dust hanging in the air offered him temporary escape from the thoughts that consumed him from the inside.

Among fellow apprentices, Firepaw found some relief and escape in playing and the banter happening in front of Their den, but his thoughts about Spottedleaf and Swiftpaw lingered beneath his mask. Spottedleaf observed them from a distance, recognizing that something is bring in Firepaw's behavior. She approached him and asked with concern, "Firepaw, everything okay?"

"Just focused on getting better as a warrior," replied Firepaw, a forced smile attempting to cover the inner struggle and show an

innocent expression Spottedleaf nodded, understanding the unspoken pact, and stepped back, carrying her own uncertainties and thoughts.

That made Firepaw even more concerned and paranoid about the case. One part of him wa saying that she actually cared about him and there was SOMETHING behind these words, while the other one told him that he was overthinking it and it was just his poor act that made it so obvious.

Later, While Firepaw trained, an untold tension filled the air. The training ground became a battleground of dedication and anger versus unresolved sentiments, softness and paranoia, a silent struggle beneath the surface.

As the sun dipped, casting a dimmed but still orange glow, Firepaw continued his introspective journey. He poured all his mind and body into training and lost himself in repeatedly jumping and clawing the same tree. The time he looked down was finally the time he realised the whole ground was covered in blood pouring in red strings from his paws. Firepaw regained his feeling and mind as the intense stinging caused by dirt and dust in his wounds.
With pain came the realisation, no matter how long would he hide his emotions from Spottedleaf, this moment would come. No matter what he did the only cat who could help him and treat his wounds was... spottedleaf. Firepaw overcame his feelings and made his way to camp, and then into the medical den.

He came into the den and noticed that nobody was there. Luckily he knew where the webs were, so he gently picked up a few of them and wrapped them around his paws. It was getting late and the sun was coming down casting a beautiful orange shadow that wrapped around the forest. It made it easier for Firepaw to hide his injuries so he was a little proud of himself, he could just walk into the apprentice den, lay down paws racing the wall and fall asleep. He trained hard during the day so nobody would suspect a thing or worry even the slightest. As he dozed off he finally found his peace, he let go of his thoughts and worries about spottedleaf, he thought it was all over...

***Just a bit of spottedleaf's pov:***

Spottedleaf padded through the forest, kinda regreting her actions, she left the camp without telling anyone. As she reached her destination she heard a familiar voice: "Well, well, well, look who decided to showed up".

# Sum Good News And the Awaited Chapter 9

Now look at that! Sum thing broke on Wattpad and I got two different chapter 9s. Hwo did this happen? Well, it happened because when I was in Italy the Internet was absolutely fuckin dead. So I wrote first on my phone and saved it and because it wouldn't upload i wrote ANOTHER ONE ON THIS TABLET which actually uploaded so now I'm left with two different versions of the same story. Anyway enjoy this one also and maybe even tomorrow I'll upload the 10th chapter!

***Recap: "*** He had no idea that one Seemingly unimportant case would make him question his life decisions like that! As the day came to an end he didn't feel much emotion...
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With pain came the realisation, no matter how long would he hide his emotions from Spottedleaf, this moment would come. No matter what he did the only cat who could help him and treat his wounds was... spottedleaf. Firepaw overcame his feelings and made his way to camp, and then into the medical den.
To his own surprise he noticed that there wasn't anyone in the den. "Spottedleaf must've gone somewhere" - he thought and left it at that.

From his other, earlier injuries like this one he knew that he needs to take some spider webs to stop the bleeding. He found them behind a rock stacked in a little bunch. He carefully placed his paw in top and picked up a few webs. It was also getting late, that made it easier to hide his wounds, so he slowly padded to the apprentice den and lied down paws facing the wall so nobody sees it. The pain made it harder to sleep but after a while he finally dozed off.

***Spottedleaf's pov A/N also because I'm out of words in this chapter most of her part will be in the next chapter.***

Spottedleaf, wandering in the forest, after a long time again heard the familiar voice. "Well, well, well, look who showed up!" At this

point Spottedleaf could easily recognise the voice she just heard.